

THE DOTHAN EAGLE

(Every afternoon except Sunday.)

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DOTHAN WEEKLY EAGLE

(Published every Friday.)

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Saturday, September 11, 1915.

When in doubt hold your vot-

ions back.

The public seems to have the

Ford joke nausea.

The good aviators die young,

but the poor ones die younger.

Summer's backbone wasn't

even cracked.

Presidency, presidency, who's

got the presidency in Mexico?

The Colonel is a regular pic-

ture-taking picture.

When a hen sits she's setting

and when she cackles without

laying she's lying.

There are not so many taking

the chicken raising method of

wasting money as formerly.

R you eating rats yet?—Do-

than Eagle. Some few, r u?

Troy Messenger.

There is no doubt that the

people are in favor of the legis-

lature meeting every two years.

Dothan now has 827 pupils

enrolled in her schools. That's

going some!—Troy Messenger.

The pen is mightier than the

sword, and the submarine is

mightier than both.

When the girls get to wearing

ankle watches all the men will

quit work and watch the time

pass.

"Go kiss your wife boys while

you can—it may be a misdemeanor or later."—Laverne Journal. It's

a misdemeanor not to kiss her now.

As a narcotic nothing has

been found to beat the old fash-

ioned long sermon, and Uncle

Sam has put no ban on its use.

We are told that on this com-

ing Christmas American children

will be visited for the first time

by a Santa Claus not made in

Germany.

The high price of cotton that

is sure to come after, and maybe

when the war is over will be

a better substitute to the farm-

wife. Her section who cannot

get a full account of the boll

worm.

Now we see many bold headed

girls who are now out of school

and are now bold headed.

There's a lot of perfectly good detecting needed to be done around Marietta, Ga., and yet Burns, modest man that he is, hangs back.

This advertisement appeared in a newspaper not long ago: "Wanted room by couple with baby partly furnished." Didn't say what part of baby's furnishings was lacking.

Knew a man once who married so often that his son said he wanted to hurry and get married himself before his daddy had all the women married up.

NOR BURN HIM OUT.

Dr. Hanibal H. McNeill, of Dothan, bobbed up serenely in Montgomery yesterday, praying for the senate. He is the biggest enemy of blind tigers in Alabama. They cannot turn him out, run him out, whip him out, or otherwise get rid of him. He stays put on the spot.—Selma Journal.

HOT TIME ANYHOW.

Ham Patterson has announced for the Senate. Since Ham is running on a prohibition platform he will refrain from being a stewed ham.—Dothan Eagle.

He may get boiled or roasted though.—Anthony Herald.

PHONE LOVE MAKING.

"Love's young dream and the glamor thereof had apparently carried away the better judgment of a somewhat mature woman—who, according to her schedule of years, should certainly have known better—when she telephoned the young man of her heart during business hours to inform him that he was 'her almond blossom in a world of gray.' Admitting that the metaphor was of a fantastic and unusual type, that was poor consolation to the young man when he lost his job," says the Philadelphia Public Ledger. "And, oh, how he blessed the mature woman who was the means of the disruption! If she had only heard what he said about her, she never, never would have touched a telephone again."

"Whenever I hear sundry fair maidens billing and cooing into telephones during those hours in which the average man is, or ought to be engaged in earning his daily bread, I know that sooner or later trouble is coming for those indiscreet maidens," the Ledger continues. "For no man under the sun likes to be billed and cooed over at the wrong time, and assuredly office hours are much the wrong time!

"But you can't instill any such practical information into the heads of the thoughtless fair ones. They have to learn by sage experience, and sage experience is a hard teacher, as the girls find when 'Billy' or 'Johnnie' or 'Tommy' decides that he's had about enough of this telephone love making, and that it's better to keep a good office job than a silly fiancee, who hasn't sufficient common sense to know that there are times and seasons for all things, and that the office telephone, with the exchange girl eagerly drinking in every word, isn't the right place for ardent outpourings!"

"A certain woman of the second gigglehood has a mania for billing and cooing into the telephone at all unquietly hours of the day. 'Hello, Mr. Smith, you

will hear her murmur, if you happen to call at her house in the morning. 'I just rang up to ask if you think it is going to rain today? You are such a wonderful weather prophet! You don't think so? Oh, I'm so glad, as I've promised to meet my sister in town. Thanks ever so much!'

"Or the performance will be of this order: 'Hello, Tommie, is that you? I've got two theatre tickets for tonight. Oh, you have an engagement! I'm so sorry! Do you think your friend, Mr. Brown, would care to go? What is his phone number? Oh, you don't know? I'll ring you up again in half an hour, if in the meantime you'll find it out for me.'

"Remember, girls, that where his office hours are concerned, the less you telephone that young man in whom you are so particularly interested, the more will be your chance of ultimately bringing him to the point! And, conversely, the girl who is hot on the trail, or, in other words, unduly ardent on the wire, is the one who is going to get badly left in the end."

A little education is a useless thing.

When a pretty woman passes a plate glass show window she doesn't look at the goods in it; she looks at the reflection of those she's wearing.

NO, CALLING, ALL GRASS WIDOWS DON'T HAVE HAY FEVER.

REFORMING TOBACCO.

Because the department of agriculture has succeeded in reducing the percentage of nicotine in tobacco without affecting its flavor, perhaps it is not too much to hope that before long smokers and chewers may enjoy the weed to their heart's content without being frequently warned by well meaning friends and reformers that they are digging early graves for themselves, says the Savannah Morning News.

And it will be less worth while to point to centenarians who never smoked or chewed and assert that if they had taken to the weed early in life they likely wouldn't have lived to be older than eighty. If nicotine is banished from tobacco without interfering with the delights of smoking it may be that some good souls will regret it, for then tobacco using will be no longer a bad habit; that is, it will be no worse habit than going to the movies or chewing gum.

Laws against the sale of cigarettes may then be repealed, there may be no more talk of tobacco heart, and the only remaining complaints against the weed will be from those who do not like the thirty-horse power odor of an old pipe and object to the expectation that accompanies smoking and chewing. These are the lesser complaints against it nowadays. The more important one is that it attacks health, a complaint that is based on the nicotine in it. Remove the nicotine, make smoking and chewing harmless and a great reform will have been accomplished, not by reforming men—to say nothing of a lot of women smokers—but by reforming the weed itself.

Maybe there is a deeper purpose in the work of the department than merely to make tobacco less harmful. There already are some people who believe that tobacco prohibition laws should be passed. If after alcohol is banished from the country tobacco should next be attacked, un-

til

Sick Women Attention

Is it possible there is a woman in this country who continues to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial after all the evidence that is continually being published, which proves beyond contradiction that this grand old medicine has relieved more suffering among women than any other one medicine in the world?

We have published in the newspapers of the United States more genuine testimonial letters than have ever been published in the interest of any other medicine for women—and every year we publish many new testimonials, all genuine and true. Here are three never before published:

From Mrs. S. T. Richmond, Providence, R. I.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.—"For the benefit of women who suffer as I have done I wish to state what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I did some heavy lifting and the doctor said it caused a displacement. I have always been weak and I overworked after my baby was born and inflammation set in, then nervous prostration, from which I did not recover until I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The Compound is my best friend and when I hear of a woman with trouble like mine I try to induce her to take your medicine."—Mrs. S. T. Richmond, 199 Waldo Street, Providence, R. I.

A Minister's Wife Writes:

CLOQUET, MINN.—"I have suffered very much with irregularities, pain and inflammation, but your wonderful medicine, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, has made me well and I can recommend the same to all that are troubled with these complaints."—Mrs. JENNIE AKERMAN, c/o Rev. K. Akerman, Cloquet, Minnesota.

From Mrs. J. D. Murdoch, Quincy, Mass.

SOUTH QUINCY, MASS.—"The doctor said that I had organic trouble and he doctor me for a long time and I did not get any relief. I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound ad. Vertified and I tried it and found relief before I had finished the first bottle. I continued taking it all through middle life and am now a strong, healthy woman and earn my own living."—Mrs. Jane D. Murdoch, 25 Gordon St., South Quincy, Mass.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO.
(CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice.
Your letter will be opened, read and answered
by a woman and held in strict confidence.



less by that time it was made harmless, and it, too, should be driven out, the government's revenues, already hard hit by the loss of an income from alcohol, would be still further and very greatly reduced, and it would be necessary to find something else to tax. Tobacco may be expected to pay more than \$75,000,000 a year in taxes, and of course the government doesn't want to lose that money. Perhaps it is merely looking a long way ahead in an effort to so reform the weed that public sentiment will let it alone.

Now if the department could only find a way to make whiskey and beer soft drinks, against which there would be no prohibition sentiment, there would be no danger of the cutting off of another source of revenue, upwards off \$230,000,000 a year. With both alcoholic drinks and tobacco outlawed the government would have to tax other things to make up for a loss of revenue of more than \$300,000,000 annually. No wonder it is anxious to take the bite out of tobacco and would be glad to take the "kick" out of whiskey.

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The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one decided disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Cancer. Hall's Cancer Cure is the only specific for cancer, and it is a great success. Cancer being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Cancer Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have much faith in their specific, and are offering one hundred dollars for the cure of any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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Seems to call for more nap, then you find that you have slept too late.

We offer you the remedy. Buy one of these dependable alarm clocks and wake up on time. They range in price from \$1. up.

P. O. Chaudron, Chairman.

N. E. Troy & Foster Sts.

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WANT'S

WANT AD RATES

One insertion 1c a word

Three insertions 2 1/2c a word

Six insertions 5c a word

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Children Cry for Fletcher's

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulence, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



Mrs. Eric Gellerstedt, Editor

Phone 644

THE MOTHER.

(Katherine Tyrus in the Living Age.)

I am the pillars of the house;
The keystone of the arch am I.
Take me away, and roof and wall
Would fall to ruin utterly.

I am the fire upon the hearth,
I am the light of the good sun.
I am the heat that warms the earth,
Which else were colder than a stone.

At me the children warm their hoods,
I am their light of love alive.
Without me cold the hearthstone stands,
Nor could the precious children thrive.

I am the twist that holds together
The children in its sacred ring.
Their knot of love, from whose close tether
No lost child goes a-wandering.

I am the house from floor to roof.
I deck the walls, the board I spread;
I hang the curtains, warp and woof,
And shake the down to be then bed.

I am their wall against all danger
And rock against the wind and snow,
When a woman laid in misery,
Till the children

ARE EASY FOR BABY

100% COTTON

100% COTTON